# STILL FRIVOLOUS DESPITE HIS YEARS IN SOBER BOSTON

Earl Derr Biggers, Humorous Writer, Reminiscent Over College and Newspaper Solemnities. But Believes There's Room for an Occasional Charlotte

he was publicly and shamelessly lous in Boston, Mass. This young representation who has laughed in his magazine Kipling and O. Henry to any of the

Russe on the Literary Table.

Being funny in Boston is a unique
Being funny in Boston is a unique
"'Oh, Biggers, Biggers,' he more springer," said he. "It's like making 'Why will you be so contemporary? experience," said he. faces in church. And yet I passed through those four tempestuous years inscathed and came out every bit as nippant as I went in. I feel like the chorus lady who boasted: 'Twenty years in musical comedy and never lost a

Mr. Biggers shocked Boston first with s humorous column in a daily newspaper, and later he became dramatic critic for the same paper. Some of the critic's critics maintained in very bitter terms that his dramatic writing was merely a continuation of his frivolity. an never think of Boston," said Mr. Biggers, "without recalling a want

Wanted A rugged Protestant boy, willing and clean of speech and habits. can find for himself a comfortable some and earn good wages if he is preappreciates good treatment and will asked. give in return the services required. xercise of small pony, &c. Meals will he furnished him, also good room in

on regarding antecedents, &c., to e picture this advertisement calls up our street. The atmosphere of the best

RL DERR BIGGERS, who is derous matter. And it is taken for cooked upon as one of the humor-granted by every lecturer that nothing ous finds of the year, considers worth while ever has been or ever will here because for four solld be composed west of the Springfield

es at the tradition bound standards classic tribe, and one day I said so to a Beacon street and who sat in the fussy little man who used to tell us that ry shadow of the gold dome of the Fleiding and Smollett and Richardson apttol when he wrote his first novel, were dead and that we should never see eseen Keys of Baidpate," was asked their like again. His eyes grew wide the other day to tell how it occurred. with pity and he smiled a tragic smile.

"'Oh, Biggers, Biggers,' he moaned. "It was as though he had said: 'Why will you burn orphan asylums and assassinate blind men for their pennies?

"Yet I remained contemporary. I informed my friends that Franklin P. Adams was a better poet than Horace. Richard Harding Davis a better story teller than Oliver Goldsmith. They told each other it was because I came from the wild and untamed West-Ohio. Even so, they did not forgive. I was a literary outcast. They read Keats to one another in the twilight, urging me to leave the room before they began

"For a course in English composition I once wrote a weak imitation of Mr advertisement I read there once. It Dooley. It came back marked: 'This seems to be a very good imitation of George Ade.' I told the instructor I was sorry I hadn't pleased him. He said I had. Then what about the George Ade reference? 'Why, didn't George pared to show by his actions that he Ade write the Dooley articles?" he

"Oh, it was no atmosphere for the e, general chore work, the care and contemporary! Yet when I gave up a sercise of small pony, &c. Meals will newspaper work to do a novel I did not leave Boston. In a room on Beacon stable Reply, giving age, full informa- Hill, under the shadow of the Golden Dome, I sat me down to work. The Better than any words I can find shades of the Concord group paraded

SUFFRAGISTIC LINES FROM "THE WOMAN WITH EMPTY HANDS." OR the first time I came to the

realization of a class of women. To men, I fear, this will seem far fetched; but men so seldom understand that woman is by nature an individualist. She meets her world always in terms of "you and me." I had grasped the idea of women

wholesale. Nor had I yet submerged the sense of social distinctions, so much keener in women than in men, in the greater sense of the common good And then there are tens of thousands

of matrimonially superfluous women-who is to look after their interests if they don't do it themselves? Did you know that in Massachusetts alone there are 30,000 more women of marriageable age than men, women who can't have husbands there simply because there aren't husbands enough to go round?

I had always had a distinct contempt for an old maid. I'd taken it for granted that if a woman wasn't married it was because she hadn't made herself attractive enough. But when you have 30,000 surplus women some are bound to get left but no matter what

With all converts to suffrage that appeal of the Great Sisterhood of Women is to a basic instinct, woman's hunger to be needed. In women the instinct for service

has survived a large part of the need for her former specialized services in the home; but that instinct must satisfy itself somewhere. Two words were burnt upon my

brain, "The Laws"-laws made by men for women that must be unmade by women for women. \* \* \* That night it took on a poignant, insistent, definite meaning, colored with the tragedy of a little ruined life, better dead a thousand times than living with the memories of its past!

ce Gibbe

"The Closed Door"

not of the sort that easily yields its peculiarities. She coughed and trem-bled. Dreadful imaginings oppressed "If the mother were to come after them now-oh, that terrible woman with the glittering axe! She closed her eyes tigtly, full of a horror she had never felt the like to before—oh, she could not see it again!" But it persisted. It would persist for ever. "Alas! that sight would pursue her even in her dreams. She would not get rid of it until her last hour-never, never again -she would always see that woman with the glittering axe." How could it be forgotten? "It had whizzed close past her head—the draught of air caused by it had made the hair on her temples tremble. It had done nothing to her; it had only buried itself in the deerpost with a loud noise, splitting it. And still she had come to harm. She pressed both her hands to her temples in horror; she would never, never get rid of that fear." She came to be beset by a great many fears. She always had a-plenty. This particular fear of the woman with the axe was far from being necessary to make up a sufficient equip-

lin and his name was changed to Wolf-Mrs. Schlieben suffered many stabs of pain as he grew and developed a succession of hereditary traits. He fell and cut his head. "The red blood had gushed out as though it were a spring," but he had not complained. Why didn't he cry? "Kate (Mrs. Schlieben) went through the list of her acquaintances: there was not a single child that would not have cried if he had got such a wound." Of course it was the stolid peasant nature. Wolfgang was less sensitive than the better born children. Those other children danced and shouted with joy when they got candy or cake. Not so Wolfgang He received those agreeable matters in calm silence. He planted vegetables in the garden. This pleased Mr. Schlieben. You peasant!" he cried in playful approbation. It was thoughtless of him. Mrs. Schlieben "flew into a passion." 'He's a born farmer." said the laughing Mr. Schlieben on another unguarded occasion. Mrs. Schlieben "turned away as though in pain. She would much rather have seen her son's garden a mass of weeds than that he should was not good at his studies; it could not

Karin Michaelis,

As the reader goes on he will find

sorrows and agitations not less remark-

about to be confirmed and to receive his

curiosity concerning his parentage.

We see him in bed wide awake in the

dead vast and middle of the night. His

peasant stolidity and unconcern may

now, a great uncertainty in which he

groped about in the dark. Light, light, he must have light. Ah! he would see

that he got some. He tossed about

restlessly, quite tortured by his

for certain whether he was his parents'

child or not? Why should he not be their child? Yes, he was their child-

The perspiration stood out on the ex-

and patient man. It will surely occur

to the reader in the considerable course

of these inexorable pages that Mr.

Schlieben must have had a hard time

f him as a victim.

We think it quite reasonable to speak

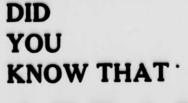
Mrs. Schlieben had a dreadful ex-

no, he was not. But why not? . .

how he was to find it out, where was to find it out. Who would tell him

no longer be remarked. "It was

Little Jean Pierre was taken to Ber-



# ABRAHAM LINCOLN

WAS A SOUTHERNER?

Do you know how full of romance and tragedy was his life? Read the most powerful and heart gripping novel of the year

# THE SOUTHERNER

It is an historic revelation - a thrilling story of the Civil War-a wonderful picture of Lincoln the man, and a delicate love story. By

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# **GRADUATES TO WEAR \$1 GOWNS MADE IN SCHOOL**

One Girl of P. S. 110 Outgrows Her Dress During the Making.

the eighth grade of Public School 110 at Broome and Cannon streets next Tuesday had a dress rehearsal yesterday afternoon in the school yard in the graduation dresses they made for them-

selves in the school sewing classes.

A dollar was the official limit of cost for each dress. Most of them were of nainsook and ranged from 50 to 80 cents in cost. They were made with a cluster of tucks on each shoulder and above the bern a double row of insertion round the cost. em, a double row of insertion round the neck and on the low belt and a hand embroidered design on the front.

The prettiest design was a cluster of butterflies made by the patient fingers of Frieda Wasserman, 14 years old. Who earned even the 79 cents her dress cost.

packing nuts in a wholesale confec-tionery house at \$2 a week.

During Easter vacation week Frieda SEX HYGIENE IN PUBLIC SCHOOL. managed to earn \$4.40.

made with lace edged bretelles over the houlders, was a gift from her sixteen-

the front, by taking blind pupils from proval. the school to festivities at the Lighthouse at 118 East Fifty-ninth street.

head of their classes.

A class tragedy is the predicament CAN'T GIVE THROUGH SERVICE. he was imitative. He came to have of May Weinberg, who would be the able than those that afflicted his foster class beauty, if there were any such mother. When he was a school boy, office, and who has outgrown her dress while she has been making it. first gold watch, he was tortured with

Kate Newman is mayor of the girls under the self-governing system.

horrible feeling that tormented him Order of Railroad Teiegraphers. Wages operated. The delay has made it in have been advanced about 6 per cent. on sible for the Boston and Maine to get the average. The agreement is retroactive benefit of the through service for from May 1 of this year. houghts, and considered and pondered

### TRIES TO JUMP 29 STORIES

Toye Makes Desperate Effort to Escape Deportation. Edward Toye, 31 years old, alleged to

e a notorious Scotch criminal, made dosperate attempt to leap from the twenty-ninth story of the course of construction at 61 Broadway. where he was working as a hodcarrier when Detectives Phelan and Upton of the District Attorney's office appeared to arrest him for deportation at noon yesterday. Toye ran to a window and was about to plunge off when the detectives grabbed him.

He was taken to the Tombs lice court, where Magistrate Breen held so that the immigration authorities could deport him.

His arrest was brought about a dangerous man, unfit to be in the country. He had served six terms in Glasgow prisons, the writer said, and was wanted by the police on the other

He has been deported once and twenty-one months ago he slipped back here as a sailor. "I don't care how Frieda's father is dying of consumption and so Frieda has spent her afternoons after school and her Saturdays back to America.

# Pauline Silverman's 87 cent dress. It is to Be Taught in the Upper

Grades in Chicago. CHICAGO June 20 - Punils in the unner

shoulders, was a gift from her sixteenyear-old brother Morris, who is an
office boy.

Mamie Goldberg, whose light hair,
blue eyes and pink and white complexion show her pure Russian origin,
had earned the money for her dress,
which had a design of flowers across
which had a design of flowers across
which had a design of flowers across
the foot by taking blind pupils from

"High school pupils need something to ouse at 118 East Fifty-ninth street.

There are ten of these blind children "and sex hygiene instruction has become in the school, seven of them at the essential in the upper grades."

# Boston and Maine Unable to Lease

Hampden Railroad. The Boston and Maine Railroad has been obliged to give up the operation of the Hampden Railroad and the institu-

the Eric Railroad has been averted by It is necessary that the lease should an agreement between the road and the be approved before the road can be legally Order of Railroad Telegraphers. Wages

### Reminiscences, Sermons, and Correspondence, Proving Adherence to the Principle of Christian Science

Mary Baker Eddy By Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.

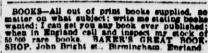
Out of her religious activities of twenty-nine years under the instruc-tion and leadership of Mary Baker Eddy, the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science Mind-healing, Mrs. Stetson in this volume has contributed book of rare worth in the demonstration of divine metaphysics. There are therein set forth the author's expe-riences in the demonstration of Truth as contained in Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mrs. Eddy: also a valuable collection of sermons, addresses, and letters which elucidate the Principle of Christ's Christianity. Christianity. The treatise is a con-tribution to this century which will command the attention of every earnest student of religious development.



# **Book Exchange**

Advertisements of second hand books for sair, exchange or wanted will be inserted in THE SUN. Saturdays, at 20c. a line (seven words to the line, fourteen lines to the linch.)





BOUGHT Scripts and do famous people MADIGAN, 101 Pirth Ave., New York



describes Boston. I mean the picture small, determined, but above all gged Protestant boy appearing bethis would-be employer, prepared documentary evidence and r incentrovertible facts that his antecedents were of a nature to fit him for association with the small pony and his proposed room in that exclusive

Mr. Biggers laughed. don't understand why I didn't become as other men are-in Boston. steadfastly refused to carry a little green bag and peruse the column stories it the day's weather appearing each evening in a certain newspaper. (How crop up in any discussion of the

It is all the more surprising when my literary beginnings were made in a certain university not many miles from Literature is no summe afterneen's frelic there. It is a heavy, pon-

### CRIES OF PROTEST FROM "THE HUMAN SLAUGHTER HOUSE."

One hundred thousand copies of Wilhelm Lamszus's anti-war book, The Human Slaughter House," were sold in Germany in three months, and the book has already been translated into eight languages. Some quotations from Oakley Williams's translation into English are here presented

Forty years ago, in spile of inferior guns and rifles, over 120,000 dead stayed chind on the field of honor. What percentage of the living will modern warfore claim? Armics are being marshalled taster than the world has ever seen. Germany alone can put 8,000,000 soldiers in the field: France as many. Then the war of '70-'71 was nothing more than a long-drawn affair of outposts. My brain reels when I try to visualize these messes starting to march against one

If every man of those millions they are putting into the field against the enemy fires about one hundred cartridges, and there is one bullseye in every hundred, that works out at \* \* \* that amounts to . . and I can't help smiling at this neat sum in arithnetic. That is a merry sum.

And what a wonderful bit of mechanism his Mauser rine is. How wretchedly adly off they were in 1870-71 with their tiletrap needle guns. A single bulle to time, and after you had ared it came he long complicated business of reseding . . . And yet the war accounted for well over 100,000 French and erman dead

They have ceased to mow corn by hand avadays. And so will they have to have our millions of bodies underround with burying machines. . . thre it was a knightly death, an honrable soldier's death; now it is a death he machinery.

All round men are lying slain on the brown carpet of the woods. \* \* \* but machines are still alire.



WB Maxwell, "The Guarded Flame"

literary traditions came in whenever I When the last light line was written ! fled from Boston-never to return, I

"I might have stayed and argued with Boston. I might have pointed to Arnold russe. If men of brilliant mental attainsell his laundry list as a personal reminiscence at so much a word. I might have recalled the fact that Mr. Bennett was not always a seven hundred page realist, that at one time he sported with the least of these. And my blow would have told, for Mr. Bennett is an idol in Back Bay drawing rooms, despite his singularly bourgeois and ill founded remark that Indianapolis is the literary novel will be, if possible, more frivolous



opened the window. The very paradox Bennett's past with Boston. Everywhere cold. He drew the cover up and shook of it kept me amused, keenly on the job. about us we see long haired novelists as though with force." He about us we see long haired novelists as though with fever." He was as going to the mat with some great problem of human association. Yet I read the other day that President Wilson is very fend of an occasional charlotte Bennett, who is so popular that he can ments are not ashamed to greet the charlotte russe with a smile of pleasure at the dining table why shouldn't they

> same spirit?" 'Then your next novel will be frivolous too?" Mr. Biggers was asked.
> "I am without shame." he replied boldly in the face and say, 'Yes, my next

> 'Absolutely brazen. I can look you than the first."

# THE PERSISTENT SORROWS OF A FOSTER MOTHER STEVENSON'S ADMIRA-

His Mother," translated from the German by H. Raahauge (John Lane Comprize in her erms. She "turned her pany), will wring the heart of the head once more when she reached the reader. We recall no novel which has threshold. She would have to cast a mother. The Schliebens, who lived in were incomprehensible to her a com-Berlin and were well to do, grieved for passionate glance was her due." at the end of fifty pages the reader will that amid shifting and beautiful scenes some alleviation.

It was in the Walloon country, in berries grow, that the pair came upon a robust and black eyed peasant child which they adopted. Mr. Schlieben really was not much improved by this off at a gallop.

purchase. An ominous and startling It was an escape in one sense, but not incident marked the separation of the in another. Mrs. Schlieben's nature was Gazette,

Clara Viebig's story of "The Son of | child from its mother. Mrs. Schlieber expressed so poignantly the sorrows glance at the woman who remained beand nervous agitations of a foster hind so stiff and silent. Even if she fifteen years because they were child- was then that the feeling of the seemless. The story dwells upon this grief; ingly stolid mother found expression. "A short cry, but loud, penetrating, terbe quite sure that Mrs. Schlieben was rible in its brevity, a cry that went wood. She raised her arm as

exceedingly unhappy. Her excellent through nerve and bone. One single husband took her travelling, hoping inarticulate cry that agony and hatred had wrung from her. The woman had her persistent melancholy would find stooped down. She had snatched up the axe with which she had chopped the that desolate expanse where the cran- to throw something"-did in fact throw something, namely the axe. "The sharp edge flashed past the lady's head as she hurried away and buried itself in the paid 600 thalers for little Jean Pierre doorpost with a crash." The Schliebens \$450 in our currency. But the case hastily entered their carriage and drove

said regarding the same theme.

out for him. The youth died of heart

well known critic and writer tells how on one occasion, in the old Swanston days, his friend said to him: "I say disease. It was a simple matter after his fear they experienced with regard to Rene. They became reluctant to speak at the door of his ego." He had heart of it to one another, and the door was formation, have you ever readsfiner prose than in Ephesians and Philippians?" L. An opinion of the novelist's is ex
An opinion of the novelist's is ex
of fear they experienced with regard to Rene. They became reluctant to speak to fit to one another, and the door was no longer locked [locked to keep Rene in at night]. One morning they met with blanched faces and the realization of fear in their eyes. They recognized than in Ephesians and Philippians?"
According to the same authority "R. L.
S." knew whole chapters of the New
Testament by heart, but his supreme favorite among the sacred writings was the last fifteen chapters of the Book of Issiah. In the Bible Stevenson found, also quite wonderful; the reader will dered, speechless." Again a few pages says Mr. Smeaton, the magic of the find himself in a very mysterious at-finest prose.—From the Westminster mosphere when he comes to Grey. Rene of the detestable Crawley in the garden

the best that our literature can give in simple, noble prose mark, learn and inwardly digest the Holy Scriptures in the English tongue." It is interesting to learn what Robert Louis Stevenson said regarding the same theme.

Erie Settles With Telegraphers.

It was announced yesterday that the hreatened strike of the telegraphers of Massachusetts.

sible for the Boston and Maine to get

# THE FAIR GIRL AND THE WHITE HOUND

There is mystery in Frances Forbes- ! things. "You are braver than God." She "But I did not linger to discuss Mr. cited boy's body, and still he felt icy cold. He drew the cover up and shook as though with fever." He was as tong to the mat with some great probtroubles as his foster mother. It was conversation between Rene and her fortunate that Mr. Schlieben was a good father, both of them scholars and very everybody possessed of the nice intelsubtle philosophers, will think very lectuality of these two would be willing likely that the tale is only going to be to say "frightened of." a little queer. "I hate it," says Rene. She was a very handsome child, with a strange and restless mind. "Hate Tresonnizable and restless mind." what?" says Mr. Malleson, her profound, simple and adoring father. "The long that "overteek the cortege and, painting Mrs. Schlieben had a dreadful experience when Wolfgang had reached the age of 19. He had stayed out with the fellows—had been kneiping. They brought him home at dawn, and left him clinging weakly to the garden gate. His waiting foster mother had to go the kind, including a somewhat undeterminate discussion of the devil, able but an unknown hound. The reader's thought will revert perhaps to the waiting foster mother had to go the stairs to talk busheard coming up the stairs to talk bu heard coming up the stairs to talk bus-iness and the two escape and hide them-story. When members of the household

out for him. The youth died of heart disease before he was 21. The tale is sorrowful to the end.

STEVENSON'S ADMIRATION OF BIBLE PROSE

The balliff was a dreadful character, greedy, dishonest and merciless. He coppressed the neighborhood. Once in conversing with him Rene used the expression, "like you and I." He was thoroughly desteable and deserved to be coughly desteable and deserved to be room, where they found her huddled TION OF BIBLE PROSE oughly destestable and deserved to be oughly destestable and deserved to be pelted with broken grammar. There was an occasion when she pretended to be kind to him in order to turn him from a wicked purpose. "The flames of her eyes burnt into his body—they the best that our literature can give breather the terred "a cry, the best that our literature can give breather the terred "a cry, the bad of her." If she had said "I am fright ened of her." If she had said "I am afraid of her." we might not have re-

too, of course, could say remarkable summer house.

aid regarding the same theme.

In a recent lecture on the author of insurance. The word "death" persisted seded by these agitations, this nameless "Kidnapped" by Oliphant Smeaton that in the mind of Mr. Malleson after his fear they experienced with regard to

days for contempt of court in giving vague

LEDYARD TO TELL OF

TENNESSEE COAL DEAL

Attorney Will Be Chief Wit-

ness at U. S. Steel Hear-

ing on Wednesday.

Attorneys for the United States Steel

Corporation continued their efforts to

show that the corporation does not con-

trol the production of coke in this coun-

try in their defence yesterday in the

dissolution suit brought by the Federal

H. C. Frick Coke Company had com-pleted his testimony, John W. Boilestu, a coas and coke expert, took the stand and saxi that subsidiaries of the United

States Steel Corporation owned or con-

trolled 50,000 acres of coke land in Fay-

ette county, Pa. The Government at-

tempted to show that the corporation

controlled transportation facilities in such a manner that competing com-

panies were not able to get lines of rail-

Alfred L. Davis, Eastern manager the American Bridge Company, a

New Jersey subsidiary, was put on the

stand to tell of the competition between the different subsidiaries for construc-

Lewis Cass Ledyard, attorney for

Moore & Schley, who took an active

part in the sale of the majority of the

stock of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Railway Company to the Steel Corpora. tion, will be called as a witness next Wednesday. The hearing will continue

Louis Appel, a member of the bankrupt firm of Appel Bros., who told United States Commissioner Gilchrist recently

that he squandered the assets of his firm

playing poker, was committed by Judge Hand in the United States District Court yesterday to Ludlow street fail for ten

oad run through to their districts.

After President Thomas Lynch of the

Government.

tion work.

on Monday morning.

As Taught by

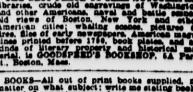
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G. P. Putman's Sons, Publishers



BOOKS

Executors, administrators and others will find it to their will find it to their others will find it to their their communicate and their communicate and their communicate of their communicate and their communications of books, autographs, prints, or other literary property prompt removal; cash down. HENRY MALEAN, New York's Largest Bookstors, 12 Breadway and 56 New St., N. Y. Talephone Bread 2008-2001.



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